## THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1890.

Over Half the Congressmen Are Legal Lights.

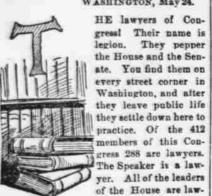
FEES PAST AND PRESENT.

The First Cases of Men Who Have Become World-Famous.

EVARTS' WORK IN SEATING HAYES

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCEL!

WASHINGTON, May 24.



members of this Congress 288 are lawyers. The Speaker is a lawyer. All of the leaders of the House are lawyers and more than three-fourths of the men who hold down those soft \$5,000 cushions in the Senate are,

or were, limbs of the law. It has been so since the beginning of the Government. The law is a stepping-stone to politics. Clay, Webster and Calhoun were all lawyers. Jefferson was making \$5,000 a year at the law when he married. Madison and Monroe had each studied law before they got into politics. Tom Benton practiced in the Tennessee courts before he went to Missouri. Presidents Arthur, Hayes, Johnson and Lincoln practiced law and so did Pierce, Tyler, Fillmore, Martin Van Buren, Andrew Jackson and James Buchanan. Buchanan made \$938 the first year he practiced and ten years later he had run his fees up to \$11,000 a year. He dropped the law when he got into politics, and this is the case with some of the public men of to-day.

SHERMAN'S START IN LIFE.

John Sherman was admitted to the bar at 21. He studied law in his brother's office in the little town of Mansfield, O., and borrowed \$50 to go to Columbus to be admitted to practice before the Supreme Court. When he came back his brother took him into partnership and the two had a very isir collection business. John was soon able to save \$500 a year, and these savings well inyested formed the foundation of his fortune. It was about ten years after this that he was elected to Congress and dropped his practice. He has not taken it up since and is a statesman pure and simple.

It is different with other members of the Senate. I saw George F. Edmunds shaking the tew locks of his bald head and spouting out an argument at the rate of \$10 a word in the Supreme Court yesterday. He is said to make \$50,000 a year at the law, and I don't doubt it. William M. Evarts makes five times as much as Chief Justice Fuller out of his law practice, and Senator Mitch-



ell, of Oregon, has scores of gilt-edged cases from the Northwest before the Supreme Court. He charges for all of them, and does not act like Alexander H. Stephens, who used to try the cases of his constituents for nothing. Both Clay and Webster got good fees for all they did, and a United States Senafor once told me that Webster used to take ees for making speeches on one side or the other of the bills which came before the Senate. He made lots of money, but saved none, and was in debt all the time he was in Washington.

THE FEES WERE MORE MODEST. The fees of that time were nothing in com

parison with this, and Ben Butler and George F. Edmunds make tens of thousands where the statesmen of the past made one. Hamilton made \$10,000 a year on an average, it is said, and William Wirt thought he was doing well when his yearly fees amounted to \$6,000. Alexander Stephens got single fees o \$20,000, and it is said that Aaron Burr made \$40,000 out of a single case. Roscoe Conkling received a cash retainer of \$50,000 for advocating the interests of the Apolliuaris Water Company before Secretary Folger, and Benjamin H. Bristow received \$5,000 or a short speech on the bill organizing the Bureau of Engraving and Printing

some years ago.

A number of ex-Cabinet ministers are now practicing law here. Their high standing gives them a wonderful influence in the departments and they can get immense fees for their work before the House and Senate committees. Ex-Secretary George Boutwell has been practicing here years. Attorney General Garland has an office here, and ex-Secretary Belknap has a office here, and ex-Secretary Belknap has a and won the case. The rich man carried it good practice. Ex-Congressmen as lawyers to the Supreme Court and Mitchell again are as many as the leaves of Valambrosa; and ex-Senators are everywhere. Joseph E. McDonald is a regular practitioner in the Washington courts and at the Capitol. Jeremiah Wilson, once a member from In-diana, makes \$50,000 a year as a Washing-ton lawyer, and the fees of Judge Shellabarger, who was a noted Ohio Congressman in the sixties, amount to ten times a Congressman's salary. Phil, Thompson, of Kentucky, is practicing in Washington, and as for ex-bureau lawyers you find them by the dozens. I understand that Ben But-terworth will drop the unprofitable field of politics to go into the more profitable one of the law at the close of his term, and he could, if he would, have a bigger patent onsiness than any other man in the country.

A GREAT CRIMINAL LAWYER. Of the lawyers now in the United States Senate Dan Voorhees is perhaps the best in eriminal cases. Ot the murderers among his clients none have ever been hanged, and he can bring the tears to the eyes of the jury in any case he pleads. He defended one of the members of John Brown's raid at Harper's Ferry, and he gets the biggest fees

Senator Spooner was making \$10,000 a elected, and he is said to have one of the clearest legal minds in the United States. Allison was known as a good lawyer in Ohio hefore he went to Iowa, and there are few better lawrers in the country to-day than old Senator Joe Brown, of Georgia. Brown is a sell-made man from the ground ap. He drove a pair of steers

to the South Carolina Academy where he was educated and got the master to take the steers in payment for his board and tuition. It was here that he got the rudiments that enabled him to begin the study of the law, and he taught school after this and studied law at the same time. He borrowed

studied law at the same time. He borrowed enough money to give him a vear at the Yale Law School, and improved his time so well that he was able to make \$1,200 during the first year of his practice.

He pushed his earnings from this steadily up until they reached \$3,000, and he invested all his savings well. The first \$450 he made went into a piece of land with a copper mine on it, and he sold the balf interest of this later for \$25,000, which he invested in farms and which formed the basis of the immense fortune which he now owns. of the immense fortune which he now owns. He is worth \$6,000,000.

SPEAKER REED AND THE LAW.

Tom Reed studied law while he was teaching school in California, and he would have been a rich man if he had stuck to the prac-tice. Leland Stanford once told me that he made \$1,200 the first year that he practiced law in Wisconsin. He had one of the finest law libraries in the Northwest, and was doing well when a fire broke out and ate up this and the 13 mortgages which then contained the bulk of his accumulations. The result was that he was reduced to \$800, and rather than rebuild he decided to go to Calitornia. He there became involved in busi-ness and railroads, and instead of being a rich Wisconsin lawyer he has become the hundred millionaire United States Senator.

Senator Ingalls studied law in Massachu-setts, and as soon as he was admitted to the bar started to Kansas with \$70 in his inside pocket. He opened an office near Atchison. His law library was made up of three books, and the whole of his furniture was a chair



and a table. His first client was a carpen-ter, and his fee was paid in kind. He got a table and a high deak for his legal services, and this desk, painted green, is kept in the lngalis 'amily to-day as one of its most precious pieces of furniture. It belongs to lngalls' son, Ellsworth, who carried it with him to college and who probably now uses it as a part of his office furnituie in the start-

SENATOR MITCHELL'S START. Senator Ingalls' office furniture recalls a

story which Senator Mitchell told me about gaged rooms which cost him \$20 a week. He rented a little eight by ten office, which had

coolly replied that he did not do business that way and Mitchell finally obtained the use of a desk in the adjoining office. He put out his shingle and at the end of that before the court. His practice grew steadily soon making \$40,000 a year. He had one client, Ben Halliday, who paid him \$10,000 a year for a number of years, and he still makes some of the biggest fees of the country. One of Mitchell's first cases became famous in Oregon as the "Goose Case." A poor German owned four geese which were killed by a wealthy, but unscrupulous citizen of Portland. The German retained Mitchell and the wealthy man employed "Laundelet" Williams. The damages claimed were \$20 but the rich man claimed were \$20, but the rich man

BY PERJURING HIMSELP

got a verdict in his favor. The German was in despair, but Senator Mitchell, knowing the character of the rich detendant advised his client to take a back seat in the leading saloon of the place that night, to see if the man would not acknowledge that he had shot the geese, in the presence of witnesses and if he did so to note their names. It turned out as he thought. The his victory by treating his friends. He told



George, Walthall and Eustis. them that he had shot the Dutchman's geese, but "that blanked little Pittsburg lawyer of a Mitchell couldn't prove it." Upon this Mitchell demanded a new trial won and the result was that the man had to pay for the geese and to foot a bill of \$400 for the costs. The geese thus cost \$105 a

Nearly all the Southern Senators are lawyers. The late Senator Beck had a good practice in Kentucky before he came to Congress, and Blackburn can make a splendid speech before a jury. Bate, of Tennes-see, was practicing in Nashville, and left his law office for the United States Senate, and Governor Vance is one of the leading lawyers of North Carolina. Butler comes from a family of lawyers, and he studied in the office of his uncle, the Hon. A. P. But-ler. Senator Eastis, of Louissana, is a graduate of the Harvard Law School, and ne has been for years Professor of Civil Law in the University of Louisiana. of a very rich family, and he has had a number of noted lawyers among his an-

LAMAR'S PIRST FEE WAS WHISKY. Senator Gibson is also a lawyer, and he is also rich. George, of Mississippi, is not only a good lawyer, but he is a legal author, and his frowsy head is packed full of legal facts. General Walthall was getting Senator Spooner was making \$10,000 a \$10,000 a year as a railroad lawyer when he year as a railroad lawyer when he was was elected to the United States Senate, and

wanted his rival bound over to keep the peace. Lamar succeeded in doing this, and received as his fee two jugs of handmade

received as his fee two jugs of handmade whisky.

The late Sunset Cox got \$25 for his first law case and Henry Clav's first fee amounted to just 15 shillings. Representative Holman, the noted economist, learned how to skimp the Government by skimping his stomach to fit the size of a country Hoosier's legal salary, and John Allen, the funny man from Mississippi, made his first jokes before the bar. Speaking of the investments of legal earnings some of the big fortunes have come from fees in kind which have been retained and have grown into millions. The late David Davis died a millionaire. The bulk of his fortune came from some lands about Chicago, which he was given for legal services which he got when he was a young man and when the lands were supposed to be worth practically nothing. He held to them, and the city grew and the lands grew with it until they brought him in hundreds of thousands of dollars instead in hundreds of thousands of dollars instead of a few hundred dollars.

PATENTS AND LANDS AS FEES.

It is so with many of the cases that come be ore many of the Washington courts, and before the departments. Patent lawyers accept sometimes interests in the patents they secure, and one of the rich men of Washington is a patent lawyer named Anthony Pollock, who manages the Goodyear rubber patents. The land claims that come before Congress amount to millions of dollars, and when a lobby lawyer gets one through on the condition that he is to receive one-half or one-third he makes a big strike or

or one-time he makes a big series of nothing.

When the electoral commission was settled there was considerable talk about the big fee that Senator Everts received for his argument before the commission. The people supposed it to be thousands of dollars, and the truth is that Frants did the work for the truth is that Evarts did the work for nothing. Zach Chandler, who was then Chairman of the Republican National Committee, called upon him and asked him to take charge and select his own assistants. He then asked him what he would charge, saying that the Republican Committee was poor and they could not offer him a very large retainer. Evarts replied that as the matter was a public one he would make no charge, and Mr. Chandler told him he must at least allow him to pay his hotel expenses. He was at Washington at the time Chand-ler came to see him and was stopping at Wormley's Hotel.

He remained 30 days to try the case, and his bill for this time amounted to \$500, as he had had a number of friends to dinner. This was presented to the National Committee, but Chaudler was not present and it was not honored. When Evarts was told this he said he would pay the bill himself and he did so. Zach Chandler wanted to make it right, but Evarts would not hear of it, and the result was that he got \$500 less than nothing for making one of the greatest legal arguments of history.

MANY THANK-YOU JOBS.

One of the most constant practitioners before the Supreme Court at Washington is Ben Butler, and he probably makes more money there than any other lawyer in the country. He does an immense amount of thank-you business, and is always assisting some poor young man or some poor woman for nothing. Not long ago the boy of one of the brightest widows of the Interior Department was seriously injured in a railroad accident. The accident was due to the careessness of the officials and the railroad company was asked to make some compensation. This they refused to do, and the woman was in despair. She called upon Ben Butler at his office here and stated her case. He took his early legal experience in Oregon.

Mitchell had just \$5 in his pocket when he reached Portland, but he registered at the hotel as though he was a millionaire and entired it is only a sample of many vision, but it is only a sample of many others of which I have heard.

rented a little eight by ten office, which had no furniture whatever in it, and he spent his \$5 for a volume of the Statutes of Oregon, and this constituted his whole library. He found he could get trusted for his board and his rent, but he was at a loss as to furniture. A friend of his gave him two chairs and he went to a carpenter and asked him to make a table for him on tick. The carpenter coolly replied that he did not do business that way and Mitchell finally obtained the told her he would do it for nothing, and he then set the machinery of law in motion, which gave her back her little fortune. It did not cost her a cent.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

NEW STREET CAR MOTOR. Compressed Air in Small Quantities Said to

be Practicable. Street cars are being run in England now by compressed air, but instead of carrying the motive material at a high pressure in large and heavy reservoirs through long distances, the car contains a small reservoir which takes in a fresh supply at intervals of half a mile. It is charged automatically in less than a minute from boxes which conpect with a main pipe line, the maximum pressure being 170 pounds to the square

The great advantage gained is a much lessened weight in proportion to that of the passengers, and the time occupied by them in entering or leaving the car is utilized for recharging the reservior, the delay being thus reduced to a minimum.

BERRY WALL ALL RIGHT

The Dude on the Right Side of Market and May Resume His Crown. New York Star. 1

Berry Wall has been very fortunate in his stock operations lately, and the books of the uptown branch of a leading stock house already show a very handsome balance to his credit, with more to come if the market runs right. Jim Keene is credited with having put the ci-divant exquisite on the right side of the recent advance of Sugar Trust, and Berry has followed the lead thus given him with energy and success.
It would not be surprising, indeed, if he

soon resumes the sull dignity of his position as king of the dudes, a place which has never been filled to the satisfaction of the public since his temporary eclipse. A HORNED ROOSTER.

Remarkable Frenk That Has Strayed in to Amuse the St. Louis People.

One of the most remarkable freaks that ever reached St. Louis in the bird line is a rooster which arrived at Funstein & Moore's commission house, 309 North Main street, a few days ago. It has a horn growing from



each side its head, right above the ear, extending downward, and very similar in ap-pearance to horns of the male sheep. It is a thing rarely ever seen, and people who have been handling that class of leathered animals for over 30 years declare they never did see any such peculiarity before. The rooster's horns are about three inches long.

STORIES OF STANLEY.

The Great Explorer's Friendship for Livingstone's Daughter. AN INTERVIEW WITH BISMARCK

Annoyed Out of Amiability by the Persist-

ent Visitors at Cairo. NO MONEY MADE ON THE EXPEDITION

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] There is something curious, and at the first sight unaccountable, in the interest which Henry M. Stanley takes in Scotland; friends. It was due to his friendship with them that, when the Royal Scottish Geographical Society was established in the end of 1884, Stanley came to Scotland and delivered brilliant inaugural addresses in Edinburgh, Glasgow and Dandee.

I met him frequently at that time, and I still retain vivid impressions of the man and his racy talk. I well remember the zest and humor with which he described an interview he had had a short time previously with Prince Bismarck in Berlin. Their conversation had turned on certain negotiations on African affairs, in connection with which there was a suggestion that on the gone Stanley's way. one side there had been something very like hypocrisy. There did not seem in Bis-marck's view to be anything objectionable in that. Puffing his long pipe, and glane-ing at Stanley with a twinkle in his eye, he said "I love hypocrisy." ALLEGIANCE TO AMERICA.

During the same visit I had an opport tunity of observing a delight ul instance of that hauteur which Stanley sometimes as-sumes with signal effect. The incident occurred at a small luncheon party in a private house. The conversation turned on nationality and the hostess, not aware of the delicate ground she was treading on, said to her guest: "But, Mr. Stanley, I thought you were a Welshman." Stanley fused to take it, requesting only that one-third of the son should be expended on presdrew himself up, as he knows well how to do, and dropping the corners of his mouth, replied with great dignity: "Madam, I am an American. An intimate friend of the explorer, who visited Stanley a few weeks ago when he was in Cairo, gives me the following interesting

information concerning him:

"Stanley is looking extremely well, and is, indeed, in splendid health and spirits. So far is he from being dismayed by his recent experiences that he is quite ready to return to the heart of Africa on the smallest persuasion. There is something extraordinary in the fascination which Africa seems to have for those who have once explored its to have for those who have once explored its darkest recesses. Stanley is evidently more than ever under the spell of the Dark Continent. The trials of his last expedition have told on him. Whan he was in Edinburgh five years ago his brown hair was variegated with ominous straw-colored patches, indicating a stage of transition. His hair is now as white as snow, and, as it is thick and woolly, and close cropped, it has all the saperance of a wig expecially exactly in keeping with his venerable locks. His hair would make him a man of 60 at least, though he is now only in his 48th

"While in Cairo, Stanley worked hard at

WORKING ON HIS BOOK

his book every day from morning till night. He usually began work at 6 o'clock in the morning in his own rooms and wrote on till dusk, denying himself to all visitors, and leaving his deak only for the necessary pur-pose of taking food. He complained bitterly of the persistent attempts made every hour of the day to break in upon his pri-vacy. One forenoon, when I called at his rooms, I found in the hall his London pub-lisher, his secretary, and a favorite black bov, who acted as his servant. I asked how Mr. Stanley was, and was told in reply that he had been greatly exasperated and was in anything but an amnable temper.

"In explanation or in proof of his chief's state of mind, the Secretary told me how a Reuter's telegram had arrived for Stanley a short time before, and how the black boy alraid to face his master, had fixed the tele-gram on the point of a long spear, and, opening the door stealthily, had pushed it into the room until it came as the boy udged right under Stanley's nose. boy was either anxious not to disturb his aster or was afraid of being met with a growl; perhaps both. When Stapley after ward told the story to me I asked him what

"'Oh,' said Stanley, 'I lay back in my chair and laughed for about a quarter of an hour.'

CONFIDENCE OF HIS STAFF.

"Perhaps the most striking testimony to Stanley's personal character and influence is the regard in which he is held by the officers of his staff, Dr. Parke, Mr. Nelson and Mr. Stairs-the men who crossed Africa with him, and whose lives he held so long in his hand. Their confidence in him is unbounded. Dr. Parke's deliberate belie that no man but Stanley could have led the expedition through the country with success. 'I trembled,' he said, 'for the lives of all or us during Stanley's long illness in the forest on the Upper Congo, because I knew that, if he died, there was little hope for us.' "When he was asked whether be was pre-

pared to cross Africa with Stanley again, he replied: 'Yes, certainly, with the most entire confidence. Nelson's feelings were the same. He had implicit reliance on Stanley, yet in a certain way he disliked or dreaded him. The reason of that was his conviction that if Stanley believed that the life of any member of his staff formed an obstacle to his mission, or interfered with his success, he would unhesitatingly sacri-fice him. Indeed, Stanley's sense of dutyof doing that which he had undertaken to do—is consuming, almost beyond belief. He avowedly makes Wellington, and Hora-tio Nelson and George Washington his models in that particular; and he is never tired of extolling their example. Reterring in one of his letters to the case of an officer in the American army who had shrunk from taking a certain fort, out of regard for the lives of his men, he said: 'His duty was to obey orders, whatever the result: told to take the place and he should have

TREATMENT OF THE BLACKS. The confidence which Stanley's staff felt in him was shared by the Zanzibaris, who formed his escort. They loved him and trusted him implicity. He was always much more anxious about them and their com orts than about himself. When food was scarce he was more concerned for his men than for himself or his staff. He managed them splendidly, often leaping and dancing at the head of the column to keep up their spirits, and calling out to them, 'Come on boys, we shall be all right soon.' Indeed, he acted constantly as if he were their triend and not their master.

"He managed the natives among whom they traveled with equal skill. Once when they were almost destitute of food they came to a native village where they hoped to find some. Their getting supplies depended on their conciliating the people. Stanley took care not to precipitate matters. He sat

down quietly in the midst of them, smoking down quietly in the midst of them, smoking his pine and spending hours in palaver. When he had made them his iriends in this way, abundant supplies of food were forthcoming, and all were satisfied. The native feeling about him was shown strikingly on one occasion when his black servant, to whom I have already referred, came to him and told him that a black porter, who had been wounded with an arrow, had shot himself and died. 'What right had he,' the boy said 'to kill himself? He no white man.' said, 'to kill himsel? He no white man.'
The boy's feeling was that the man was not his own property, and without Stanley's permission he had no right to make away with himself.

PRAISE OF DR. PARKE.

"Stanley is unstinted in his praise of Dr. Parke, who is something more than a skill-ful physician and surgeon. He is a singu-larly simple-minded and unselfish man. He is quite young, being only 27 years of age, but has discretion beyond his years. When Stairs was wounded in the breast with a though in truth Scotland takes quite as much interest in him. The problem is solved, however, when we remember that David Livingstone, a typical Scot, was the proximate cause of his first visit to A'rica. It was Livingstone, or Livingstone's fate, that made Stanley an African explorer. The he declined to use it, insisting that it should Livingstone link, as it may be called, still be reserved for the natives. He then unsurvives in the person of Livingstone's daughter, Mrs. Bruce, who resides in Edinburgh. She and her husband, Mr. A. L. showed as much delicacy and fine feeling as showed as much delicacy and fine feeling as Bruce, are among Stanley's most intimate he could have shown to the finest ladies in

"There is a common belief that Stanley has made money by his expedition, and that a large share of the Emin relief fund has gone into his pockets. That is an entire mistake. The truth is that he undertook the work at a great pecuniary sacrifice. When he was asked to take command of the expedition, he had lecture engagements in America fixed which would have brought him \$50,000 at least. These engagements he at once caucelled at the risk of offending thousands of his countrymen. He has not accepted sixpence of pay for all he has done. The expedition has cost many thousands of pounds, but not a penny of it has A GIFT OF \$10,000.

"Nor is that all. He was offered a large sum by a London daily newspaper for any letters he might send home from Africa. He refused the offer, saying that his letters would be addressed to the Emin Relief Committee. When his letters began to arrive a newspaper syndicate was formed by seven or eight of the leading journals in England and, Scotland for the purpose of taking over the letters from the committee for publication. The committee realized from this transaction sum of \$10,000. When Stanley reached Cairo that sum was placed at his disposal. He was told that he had earned it. He re-

ents to his staff. Emin Pasha does not seem to have been a favorite with Stanley's people. They regarded him as a scientist and as nothing more. Their report of him is that he has no power of organization and no skill in managing men. As a rival in the field of exploration he is regarded as perfectly harm-

Stanley has promised to revisit Scotland atter his engagements in London have been fulfilled, and here he is sure of a very cordial welcome. W. SCOTT DALGLEISH, Edinburgh Correspondent of the London

PURE AIR FROM ABOVE.

Project to Draw a Supply Through a Pipe 1,200 Feet High. Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle.)

Prometheus, according to the story of Greek mythology, stole fire from heaven and brought it down to earth. It appears that the performance of a somewhat analogous has all the appearance of a wig, especially as his comparatively youthful face is not service is gravely contemplated by the promoters of the Watkin Tower, not fire, but height to the lower level for the benefit of mankind. The tower is to be not less than 1,200 feet—considerably higher than its pro-

At this atmospheric point, air, even in London, is declared to be absolutely pure; and it is proposed that, by means of ma-chiners specially devised for the purpose, a supply of fresh air shall be drawn to the street level, and thence distributed to houses and public buildings, as water and gas now are. The project, to the non-scientific mind at least, may look rather shadowy, albeit the object aimed at is so excellent and worthy, that it is to be hoped that it may not be destined to remain in nubibus.

THEY'RE VETERAN ROUNDERS.

Can't Crowd Too Much Fun in a Day for General Porter and Mr. Depew. New York World.]

The indefatigable zeal with which Genera Horace Porter goes around from one social entertainment to another puts to shame some of the more blase and youthful of New York society men. General Porter knows no such thing as fatigue. A round of five or six social entertain-

ments in an evening leaves him as fresh as the same experience does Chauncey Depew, and the two men are apt to be full of vi vacity and life at a late supper when guests 25 years their juniors are yawning and ex-hibiting all of the external evidences of drowsiness and exhaustion.

TRAVELS FOR THE FUN OF IT.

Mustang Tom Has Just Completed His Third Wagon Trip Across America.

There is hardly a more curious character in all this big city full of queer people than is "Mustang Tom," who makes New York his home for about one week every three years. Tom Stewart was born in Pennsylvania "nigh onto 64 years ago," as he phrases it. He has crossed the plains three phrases it. He has crossed the plains three times each way, and has never ridden on a boat or a car. His first trip westward was in 1849, the next ten years later, and he has just completed the third, reaching San Francisco the other day. "Mustang Tom." as he is called, left New York City



to begin his last journey 18 months ago. His outfit consisted of a wagon, drawn by a pair of small brown mules, and large enough to hold Tom, his water spaniel Boston, a fusty army musket, some cooking utensils and blankets. He shaped his course southwest, visited friends in Missouri, passed through Salt Lake City, halted a while at Tombstone Asia Strandard and Strandard Str Tombstone, Ariz., struck north to Idaho, went through Montana, Eastern Oregon and Northern California, drifted down to Nevada and then made for San Francisco. His first night in the city was passed at a cheap lodging house. He had not slept in a bed before for 15 years, and announced on rising that he "didn't want no more of it." Two days in the Calliornia metropolis satisfied him, and the morning of the third he hitched up his mules and started for Arizona.

VISITORS to New York who wish to obtain the most comfortable quarters at the least pos-sible cost should go to the Sturtevant House, Twenty-ninth and Broadway. Central location, all conveniences. European plan.



A ROMANCE OF RUSSIA AND SIBERIA.

BY PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIRSKI, Author of "Safer-Hadji, a Story of Turkistan," Etc.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN FOR THE DISPATCH BY META DE VERA

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Vladimir Lanin, nephew of Count Lanin, is in love with Jana Wernin, daughter of a rich resident of St. Petersburg. Oniphri Schelm, the villain of the story, is head of the division of political affairs under Minister of the Interior Perowski. He has asked for Jana's hand. She refuses, and weds Vladimir, sending an invitation to Schelm. This indigaty, together with his rejection, leads Schelm to an infamous plot of revenge. Colonel Palkin is Alide-Camp of the head of the gendarmes. He and Schelm are enemies. Palkin has discovered a Nihilist conspiracy. Schelm determines to have Vladimir taken as one of these conspirators and exiled. An old schoolmate of Schelm's, Miller, is in powerty. Schelm buys his services for 190,090 roubles and sends him to make friends with Vladimir and his bride. Madame de Dugarcy, of the French legation, is a friend of Jana's and they have ore nixed a ladies' club. Miller gets into the Nihilist conspiracy, the leader of which is The Ace of Clubs, an unknown person. At the meeting before the final meeting for action, Miller tells the conspirators The Ace of Clubs will make himself known just before the blow is to be struck. Miller seizes upon Jana's club as the means of exciting Vladimir's jealousy. He contrives so that Vladimir overhears a conversation, in which Jana's conduct at the club is made to appear scandalous. The conversationalists speak of the password of the conspirators in such a way as to lead Vladimir to believe it is the password of Jana's club. House, Mad with jealousy, Vladimir begs Miller to accompany him to see if Jana is true. He walks right into Miller's trap. The conspirators hall Vladimir as The Ace of Clubs just as Palkin and the gendarmes rush in and arrest all. Nicholas Popoff is a poor employe whom Schelm had unjustly discharged. Popoff had learned of Schelm's crooked transactions, and of the contrave with Miller. Vladimir had befriended Popoff, and the latter attempts now to get Schelm's papers. He covers him with a revolver, gets the papers, Schelm has him s

The door opened, the Cossacks brought the tea service and Dr. Haas, appearing at the door, asked timidly:

"Is it permitted?" "Pray, come in!" replied Jana. "Where s the colonel?"

"He is speaking with the inspector, who has just returned." When the inspector reached home the Cossacks were eager to tell him of the ar-

rival of the colonel of gendarmes, and as their mode of speech is, using the pluralis magestatis, they said: "They condescended to be in horribly bad

humor; their angry faces seemed to predict nothing good."

"Weil, then, you can go. Mind what I have told you! Now go and announce to the Countess that I shall be there in ten

Palkin fell into profound meditation. Jana had guessed rightly; he was des-perately in love with her! But he knew very well that one incautions look, one somewhat bolder word, would part him and Jana forever; he had, therefore, tried hard during the journey to veil his passion under the appearance of profound and respectful admiration. He gradually came to feel that he would never again be happy in his life if he could not gratify this passion of his, and as he was perfectly convinced of the hopelessness of such wishes, he resolved to commit a crime. "This does not inter-fere," be said to himself, "with my revenge on Schelm. Lanin will tell all he knows; Terrified, the inspector hastened to appear

but no doubt Schelm will have sent him abroad!

"No. I know from good authority that
Scheim, faith ul to his principles, has
cheated his own agent. Miller is in Siberia.
We shall find him, for the arms of the gen-

darmes are far reaching. In the meantime, Count tell me exactly how you were ar-

Vladimir complied with the request and when he had ended, Palkin said:
"That is as dear as sunlight, and it will First Miller must be found—and that shall be my task. You—you must make up a petition to the head of the gendarmes. I will forward it. You, Counte-s, will please not mention this to the Governor, who is connected with Schelm. I warrant an inquiry will be ordered. But you must draw up the netition at once, for who knows when we shall meet again?"

"I tuank you, Colonel," said Vladimir, pressing his hand. "I shall also ever be grateful to you," added Jana.

Dr. Haas, who had kept silent, now rose

and, shaking hands with Palkin, said: "You are an honorable man, and other honorable men can joyfully shake hands with Patkin seemed touched. "You are too kind. But how time flies! Here it is 11 o'clock! Halloal is any one

here?" he cried. The inspector came hastily in.
"Bring paper and ink and order the postilion to put the horses in," said Palkin.

As the inspector went out to obey orders,
Palkin turned to Lanin and asked him if he

knew the roads in the neighborhood pretty "Is there a good road leading to the post "No, especially not in winter. But the

snow is frozen hard and the road is excel-lent for sleighs; along the forest you can trot all the way."

"The road cannot be missed, I suppose. I inquire not for myself, but as the Countess will accompany me—"
"As long as the weather keeps clear you cannot miss the road. For five versts you skirt the forest, then you pass our our store, and after that you follow a creek. You must always keep to the left-on the right you might easily lose your way on the plain. My comrades undertake to-night an expedition against the Tunguses who steal

our turs. If you leave within an hour I can keep my promise. Will you tell the inspector so?"
"Why, will you expose yourself, as you are not to remain here?" "I promised the men, Colouel, and must

keep my promise to my less unfortunate Vladimir sat down at the inspector's writing desk and hastened to write his petition. Janu, leaning on a chair, followed with her eye every line he wrote. Now and then her womanly instinct made her suggest a milder expression or a better turn of the phrase. Palkin and Haas engaged in lively conversation, drinking one glass of tea after the other; Palkin poured a quantity of arae into his.

At midnight Lanin had finished. He

read his petition to Palkin who approved both form and contents and took it from "The postilion is waiting!" said the in-

spector, whose bearded face appeared in the

The Colonel bowed to Jana.
"I await your orders, Countess!"
"I am ready. To-morrow we'll meet again, Vladimir. I hope no one will part



KEEP SILENCE, FOR YOUR HUSBAND'S SARE. seemed to grow milder, perhaps pitying the his wife. The main thing is to make sure

poor man, who trembled like an aspen tree, of Popoff, and him I shall not let go very and said: "Your wife has made a terrible blunder, for which you, however, can make amends.

"I shall promptly obey all your orders," stammered the poor frightened man. Palkin looked at him quite graciously.

"How would you like, for instance, to be made captain of gendarmes at Irkutsk?" The inspector expected so little promotion, after having been received so sternly, that he thought Palkin was jesting. He made, therefore, a profound bow and repeated the Siberian proverb: "Unfortunately that fur cloak is too fine for my dirty | things, and Jana let no opportunity go by

Palkin looked at him searchingly.

I am even convinced you are a consummate The officer answered coolly: "I endeavor to carry out the orders of my superior with-

out inquiring what their nature may be."
"Very well! Now listen! You know I
might send you to Kamschatka?"
"Yes, Colonel!"
"Well, now, if you promise to obey me I
shall not only forgive you all you have
done"—the poor inspector hung his head—
"but engage to make you captain of the
gendarmes in Irkutsk."
"Colonel, command and it shall be done!" "Colonel, command and it shall be done!" Palkin whispered into his ear: "For rea-

sons that you need not know I am compelled to protect this man Lanin. In reality I do not care for him, I leave here to-night with the Countess for Irkutsk. She hopes to return to-morrow, as soon as the Gov-ernor has given her leave to live with her husband nearer the capital, If she succeeds she will return here before sunset; if she does not return, you will never see her again. Up to that moment the colonist Vladimir must not be touched! As soon, however, as night falls to-morrow I leave him in your, or rather your wile's, hands. You can do with him as you choose, and I advise you to manage it so that he is never heard of again. In that case I shall bear witness in your behalf should any question be raised. The Countess leaves Dr. Haas with her husband. He might be an incouvenient witness for you. Well, nobody will inquire if he should also disappear."
"All you ask of me, Colonel, can be easily carried out, and it will give me special pleasure to do it,"

"I start in an hour. How far is it from here to where we tall into the great post "At most ten verste!" "Does the road pass forests or plains?"

"Do the postilions know the road perectly?"
"Yery accurately!"

"My coachman must take the wrong road; I will have it so. Tell him so in my "Once more: Have you understood me

soon. I can pursue my campaign against Schelm as well without Lanin and his wife. Lanin's death is my gain. To-day I must find out what the Lanins know, and this

for a moment; then he rose, emptied a glass of brandy at one draught and went into the room where the other three were already sitting around the tea table. The inspector humbly withdrew, and Caroline listened at The Colonel noticed it and bade her shut

He shrugged his shoulders and sat silent

the door. At first they spoke of indifferent without expressing her gratitude to Palkin.

A ter some time had thus been spent, Palkin turned to Viadimir and said: "Count, you know I mean well by you

and wish to serve you. But in order to do that I ought to know all the details. You have no doubt proofs of your innocence. Will you be so kind to tell me everything. to hand me your documents-"
"Unfortunately," said Vladimir, "I have nothing of the kind. I only know that I am

"That is a pity. You have heard perhaps from the Countess that my position has changed entirely since those days. Now my fate is closely connected with yours. In delending you I defend myself. If I now possessed those papers you might be free very created to provide for our wants. Game soon, and that rascally Schelm should take flees so far away that we cannot reach it any your place in Siberia."
"What papers are those?" asked Vladi-

"A receipt for 10,000 roubles, signed whistle to your dogs and take me to the Schelm." He drew this amount from the Shaman valley—I must meet my brethren secret fund October 30, 1849, and marked the | there!" purpose for which it was drawn thus: 'For the discovery of the compiracy, La—.' These are the first two letters of your name. A jest that dates from the day before your wedding and which the Countess has narwedding and which the Countess has nar-rated to me, corresponds in a remarkable manner with that date. It could, no doubt, the landscape on all sides. Both hunters, easily be proven that at that time you could not well engage in a conspiracy. The ques-tion now is only to have an inquiry ordered.

is impossible. "Yes, indeed," said Jana; "your friend was a traitor! Rita never trusted him from

me. Is it really so, Colonel?"
"Beyond doubt! I have read the engagement of this man in which he binds himsel to act as agent provocateur in the conspir-acy La—always the same initials and the same date."

-"Colonel, will you be kind enough to tell the inspector that I have your permission to join the expedition?"
"Well," said Palkin, "till the Countess returns"-the Colonel emphasized these words-"Colonist Vladimir disposes freely

of his time! You understand?" The Inspector bowed low. "And now, Counters, we shall have to

Jana wrapped herself in her costly furs. "Come, I commit myself once more to CHAPTER XVII.

"Tenar," a tall man said to his companion in the lauguage of the natives, "the foxes are getting rare in the forest." The other man had narrow, squinting eves, protruding cheekbones, a yellow com-plexion, and a face that had been tattooed. The Mongolian was easily recognized.

"That has come about because men have filled up our deserts," replied Ienar-Kus to tne foreigner.
"Believe me, we do not come because we wish it. We are compelled to do so.' "Not one, however, compelled the con-

querors to oppress us or impose a tribute "Is it hard for you to pay the tribute?" "Soon it will be impossible. Your mer-chants destroy our forests, which were created to provide for our wants. Game more. Oh, these are hard times." "What papers are those?" asked Vladimir. "Unfortunately I do not know one of them."

"If we were to spend the whole night here in complaints, not a fox nor a sable would come within reach Edward Inc.

would come within reach. Friend Icuar, "Very well!" replied Ienar-Kus. This conversation took place about six versts from the colony, beneath some pine trees that stood there quite alone in the vast clothed in reindeer skin from head to foot, were reclining on the hard frozen snow.

Near by, concealed under the trees, stood a This would be our first evidence. The second paper is still more valuable. In this such a vehicle looks as if it could hardly ond paper is still more valuable. In this such a vehicle looks as if it could hardly whole affair Schelm employed as his agent hold two men, and yet it usually contains provocateur a certain miller of Miller- under the scat in addition everything needed "Miller?" exclaimed Lanin. "Oh, that fish and other victuals, besides knives, axes and hunting gear; finally, the skin which covers the whole narts can be put up as a tent whenever the traveler is forced to rethe beginning!"

"Miller? My best friend? I thought of it several times, but the certainty now kills

The two hunters, of course, did not resemble each other in the least. One was

semble each other in the least. One was very tall and well made, with handsome, ongly marked teatures, slightly curling to act as agent provocateur in the conspir-acy La—always the same initials and the same cate."

"I presume the first thing now will be to find this man Miller," remarked Jana